

Shorter

by Kingprochan

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Summary: Nishinoya was shorter than him, but the tingle of his touch never ceased to make Hinata's skin get goose bumps. (One-shot for Sky Veneziano. NishiHina Hinting)

Shorter

**\*\*Title: \*\*\_"Shorter"\_**

**\*\*Summary: \*\*\_Nishinoya was shorter than him, but the tingle of his touch never ceased to make Hinata's skin get goose bumps.**

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**\*\*Disclaimer: \*\*\_Don't own Haikyuu!, nor any of its dorks-for-characters. I do, however, somewhat own the concept to this one-shot.\_**

**\*\*Beta'd By: \*\*\_Myself.\_**

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><p>Nishinoya was shorter than him, but that didn't lessen Hinata's awe of the second-year. His honey-brown eyes widened at the sight of the perfect receive, amazed at the sound. It was different from his, more controlled, and it gave off a quiet and almost relaxed 'bam' as it made contact.<p>

The ball was perfectly 'carried' to the setter's position, as though lifted over there by a strong, but gentle breeze. Almost in slow motion the ball dropped, slowly inching towards the ground, and when it hit, the spell over Hinata was broken.

A small gasp escaped the short middle blocker's lips, and his small hands grasped the volleyball in his hands just a bit tighter. Something blossomed in his chest, making it tight and hard for him to breath, like an elephant trying to fit in between his lungs. It

wasn't an unpleasant feeling, though. In fact, it was comforting, almost.

\* \* \*

><p>Nishinoya was the shortest player on the team, but the confidence and comfort he brought to everyone didn't lessen Hinata's appreciation for the Libero. The presence of the energetic second-year always made the ginger relax; always made him feel safe and secure.<p>

The way the Libero was able to keep spirit no matter what happened was amazing, and it inspired Hinata to become more like him. It made the short middle blocker confident in his own abilities, and confident to rely on his teammates (\_rely on Nishinoya\_).

The thought of him being there, watching, keeping an eye on him, believing in him to succeed in the spike yet \_ready \_to keep the ball connected set chills down the ginger's spine. They weren't bad, not really. In fact, they were a pleasant feeling. They were unknown and foreign at first, but as time went by, they were familiar and relaxing.

\* \* \*

><p>Nishinoya was shorter than him, but the tingle of his touch never ceased to make Hinata's skin get goose bumps. The second-year was an affectionate person. He was touchy-feely, always jumping onto Tanaka's back or patting Asahi on the back.<p>

When his small hands clasped onto his shoulders, his voice wrapping around Hinata's ears as he told him "Nice try" or "You'll get the next one in", the tingles and chills ran over the ginger's skin. It was like walking out into the winter air first thing in the morning. It was strange, shocking almost. But it was a welcomed kind of shock, one that made the short middle blocker's face turn pink, just like the cold breeze hitting him when he rode to school in the early mornings.

Hinata found himself wanting more, wanting to make Nishinoya proud of him, just to feel those shivers. He never voiced his thoughts, but the Libero seemed to read his mind. Every morning the second year would pat the short middle blocker on the shoulder, or maybe the back, and sometimes on his head.

The ginger couldn't help but grin at how Nishinoya had to stretch (even if it wasn't by much) to read the top of his head. Though a blush would settle onto his cheeks.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>AN: <strong>\_Dedicated/for \_\_\*\*Sky Veneziano.\*\*\_\_ I don't know if this is what you wanted/expected, Sky-chan, but it came out like this. I'M SO SORRY IF YOU DON'T LIKE THIS.\_

â€|\_. Butâ€|I actually do sort of like this, and I reallllly hope that you like it, too! I tried my best! \_

\_Yeah, anywayâ€| yeah. Please leave a review! They are very much appreciated! Have a nice day, everyone!\_

End  
file.